

A

# REVIEW

## OF THE

# STATE

## OF THE

# ENGLISH NATION

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Tuesday, July 30. 1706.

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**I** Lately told the World a Story of *Lunacy*, and since that the Reverse to it; and before that told you, that they that push this War on with no Design for the publick Peace of *Europe*, are Madmen al'o.

Now in my alternative Treating of *Lunaticks*, it came athwart my Imagination to make some necessary Inquisition here, after all the vast Variety of *mad Folks* we have in *England*, whose *Lunacies* in their Turn disturb the World; some for Want of Sence, and some by having too much; some rave in *High-Church Extasies*, some in *no Church Extravagancies*; some have State Calentures burning in their Breasts, some rage in *Party-Madness*; some have *Court Frenzies*, some are *Country Bedlamites*; some are *melancholy mad* for Want of Places, some mad with Rage, and envy at those that have

*them*, and some are delirious *in them*.

In this Age of Extravagancies, what Pen can describe the Variety? Some are mad we have beat the *French*, some are so mad they never think they are beaten enough, and some in their Frenzy are for pulling them Limb from Limb; some are for killing all the *French*, and some are so cruel mad, they are for eating them alive.

Some are mad for a Descent, some are mad, that they don't know where they are a going; and some are mad they are to go at all.

Some are mad for the *Sucession*, and yet all the World will allow, they must be mad that are against it; some are so mad, they would have mad Folks come and reign here, and some are so mad, they would have no body reign at all.

Every

Every Circumstance of this Age seems to have something of Lunacy in it ; here are Politicians against Government, wise Men against Moderation, Church-men against Peace, Whigs against Liberty ; here are Protestants for a Popish Successor, Papists for *English* Establishments, Play-houses build Churches, and Universities encourage Play-houses in order to Reformation of Manners ; Not *Babel* it self can show such a Jargon, such a Confusion in Languages, as appears in the Politicks of this unhappy divided Nation.

For my part, I think Dr. *Tyson* ought to take us all into his Hands, and set up a general MAD HOUSE for the Nation. Bless us ! What a world of Patients he would have———Let us a little examine the Roll.

And first, I think some Statesmen should be sent to him bound hand and foot, be tyed in their Beds, and have their Heads shav'd : who, when her Majesty told them, the most zealous Men for the Church should enjoy her Favour, could be so mad to think, *that* Zeal was to be exerted in the Destruction of their Brethren, and that Her Majesty could mean, they should set the whole Nation on Fire, by raising a Flame between the Church and the *Dissenters*.

Some of them should be lock'd up for a worse sort of Madmen than ordinary, *Viz.* That being in good Places, such as Secret——, Admirals, Household Officers, &c. could not be brought to their Sences, by the QUEEN's explaining her own Words ; but like perfect Lunaticks, push at their own Destruction, in Hopes, since they could not be brought over to the QUEEN's Measures, Her Majesty should be oblig'd to come over to theirs.

Nor should they want a place in a National *Bedlam*, who imagin'd, that the Interest of the Church of *England* could ever be found in praising what was allow'd to be against her Principle, *Viz.* Persecution.

Some are Moon-mad, and exert the Tokens of their Frenzy at certain Times, Seasons, and Revolutions ; in the lucid Intervals between which, they act reasonably enough, and were they to come before a Jury, would pass for Men tollerably well in

their Sences ; such are Tackers, Speech-makers, Occasional Bill Folks, and Men that sitting in a great place, call themselves by the worshipful Name of Re——ives and the like.

*Unhappy England !* That any People should sit in such a Place for thee, and to whom thy Wellfare is committed—In whose Power are thy Liberties, thy Laws, thy Peace, and thy Purse, and yet whose Heads by any unhappy State *Diliriums* may at certain Seasons be touch'd with such fatal Frenzies, as spread their Effects among the People, and unhappily set the whole Nation a madding, like a Herd of Swine *Devil-driven*, that will run down the first Precipice they come at.

From what was it this Nation escap'd in the last Parliament, when People restor'd to their Sences came upon the Stage, and were with universal Joy restor'd to the great National Council of *England* ?

And yet how narrowly did we escape too, while we found the Tide of Parliamentary Frenzy flow up to 210 Parts of 513, in the Altitude of the Nation's Destruction ?

What Conjunction of Circumstances must be in this Nation ; that whenever a high Fever affects the State, like Bodies that have their peculiar Diseases, ours runs up to Madness and Frenzy, meer National Lunacy, and Disorder ?

Nor is the Madness, I mention, circumscrib'd to the Part of the Nation, who act in the Legislative Authority ; but Madness possesses several other Branches of the People, and in our turn we are all pleas'd to be mad ; too as if the universal Lunacy had infected the Climate, and the Air was tainted with some infectious Particles, some little Animalculæ mix'd with, and drawn in with our Breath, which once got into the Body, creep up into the Brain, and by a National Ferment Act in Conjunction to form an universal Frenzy.

Where shall we search to be free from the Taint ; what Part of the Body Politick is uninfected ? neither the Bench, or the Bar, the Pulpit, the Press, the Court, the City, no not the Exchange is free from this Madness.



Stock-Jobbing, Mine Adventuring, Banking, East-India Companying Madneſs has infected Trade; Birding for Sheriffs, Anglice, Pocket-Picking Madneſs infects the City, of which at large by itſelf; Reforming Madneſs, the Streets; Play-houſe, and Annual Madneſs, Bartholomew-Fair. I ſee

no End of reciting all the Effects of publick Lunacy; and tho' ſome People may think me mad for attempting it, yet I cannot forbear proſecuting the Subject, and taking them all in their Turn, as they come in my way.

## MISCELLANEA.

MR. REVIEW,

**Y**OU have in part ſpoken your Mind about executing Eſcape-Warrants upon People, who ſurrender to their Creditors, and deliver up their Effects; but hope, you will ſay ſomething more to it yet; for ſince your laſt, another poor Tradeſman, who had been to deliver up his all to his Creditors, and been examin'd, as he was returning, was ſnatch'd up by an Eſcape Warrant, or as you well call it a Dead-Warrant, and carried to the County Jail, where he muſt lie and periſh, his Creditors having already taken all he has in the World upon Oath——Pray give us your farther Thoughts on this Subject, we humbly hope, that doing good is the End of your Writing; We acknowledge in this matter, you have done more good than any Writer of this Age can pretend to, and thouſands of diſtreſs'd Families pray for you and bleſs you. Pray go on; Deus Tecum is the hearty Wiſh of the poor ruin'd Objects of publick Compaſſion, who are to be help'd by you; and among them none more hearty than your Friend,

and humble Servant,

A. T.

This is a ſtrange Inſtance of meer abſtracted Malice, and I really ſtand amaz'd to find ſuch wild things appear in the World——But what ſhall we ſay, this is an Age of Extremes, a Conjunction of Wonders, and well may we treat of general Madneſs.

Were ever Creditors ſo mad, that nothing but the very Blood and Souls of their Debtors can appeaſe them——Was ever

Cruelty in its moſt intense Degree exemplified in the World, as it is now? was ever the very Spirit of the Devil himſelf regnant in this Chriſtian Climate before? if Humanity was ever ceaſ'd from Nature, if ever Men ſtrove to extract all that was good and compaſſionate out of their Tempers, it is now——To ſeize upon a Man, juſt when upon Oath he has ſtrip't himſelf naked; to put him in Jail, when they have firſt taken from him the uttermoſt Farthing, to condemn him for not doing what they know he cannot be capable of doing, is not a Cruelty only, but one of the moſt abſurd and irrational Pieces of palpable Malice in the World.

Theſe are the Men that take out Eſcape Warrants, and execute them on Men, who have firſt ſurrendered their whole Eſtates upon Oath, and who, they therefore know, can have nothing to pay.

If they can pay, they have perjur'd themſelves, and by the Act are to be puniſh'd with Death; if they can't pay, and the Creditor knows it, what can his Proſecution be call'd, but meer abſtracted double-refin'd Malice, of the very Nature of the Devil, prompted by the Infernal Spirit, and ſet on Fire of Hell.

But what's my Remedy, ſays the poor afflicted Complainer, what ſhall I do——I anſwer, Patience and Peace; fear it not; theſe Madmen open the Priſon Doors to you, they are cutting the Throats of their own Malice, and puſhing on the Fate of their Liberty to oppreſs; *Never fear it*, this will quicken the Juſtice of the Nation to ranſom you from Devils and Murderers, for they are no better; for he that executes



a Law in meer Malice to the Person of the Man, tho' the poor Man perishes under the Justice of the Nation, in the Sight of Heaven, *the Pursuer is a Murderer*, and no better — And will be treated like a Murderer hereafter, however the Letter of the Law may protect him here.

#### ADVERTISEMENT S.

There will speedily be publish'd,

**A**N Impartial History of the Transactions of the Excise-Office, setting forth the vast Variety of Oppressions and Arbitrary Extortions, practis'd by the Officers of Excise upon the Brewers and Distillers in and about London for several Years past; together with a Catalogue of Cases collected from good Authorities, wherein the Matters of Fact are truly stated; with necessary Reflections, and an Essay by Way of Character on some of the principal Persons concern'd, as well Commissioners as others, with a modest Calculation of how much the Queen has been cheated, and the Subject plunder'd of in carrying on the Office, under the present Methods and Management of the Excise.

**S**anson's Map of Spain render'd into English with Improvements, and the Additions of some Plans and Harbours of the most remarkable Cities in that Kingdom. Printed on two Imperial Sheets of Paper, for John Overton at the White Horse without Newgate, Price 1 s. 6 d. Where is to be had the Map of the Spanish Netherlands with the Plan of the last Battle.

Just Publish'd,

**A** Dissertation upon the tenth Chapter of the fourth Book of Mr. Locke's Essay, concerning human Understanding. Wherein that Author's endeavours to establish Spinoza's Atheistical Hypothesis, more especially in that tenth Chapter, are discover'd and confuted. To which is subjoin'd; a short Account of the Sense whereof the Titles of, and the Reasonings in the following pernicious Books, are to be understood, viz. The Reasonableness of Christianity. Christianity not mysterious. The Rights of the Christian Church, &c. As

also, how that Sense and those Reasonings are bottom'd, upon the Hypothesis established in the said Essay of Human Understanding. By William Carroll. Sold by John Morphew near Stationers-Hall. 1706. Pr. 4 s.

Just publish'd,

**A** New Description of the World, delineating Europe, Asia, Africa, and America; with a Map and Tables of the Empires, Kingdoms, Provinces, and Cities therein, together with a Chronological and Historical Account of the Emperors, Kings, Princes, Governments, Religion, Languages, Customs, Commodities, Revolutions, and Rareties thereof. By H. Curson, Gent. Printed, and sold by the Booksellers of London and Westminster. 1706.

**T**HE Royal Essence for the Hair of the Head and Perriwigs, being the most delicate and charming Perfume in Nature, and the greatest Preserver of Hair in the World, for it keeps that of Perriwigs (a much longer time than usual) in the Curl, and fair Hair from fading or changing colour, makes the Hair of the Head grow thick, strengthens and confirms its Roots, and effectually prevents it from falling off or splitting at the ends, makes the Powder continue in all Hair longer than it possibly will, by the use of any other thing. By its incomparable Odour and Fragancy it strengthens the Brain, revives the Spirits quickens the Memory and makes the Heart cheerful, never raises the Vapours in Ladies, &c. being wholly free from (and abundantly more delightful and pleasant than Musk, Civer, &c.) 'Tis indeed an unparallel'd fine Scent for the Pocket, and perfumes Handkerchiefs, &c. excellently. To be had only at Mr. Allcraze, a Toyshop at the Blue-Coat Boy against the Royal Exchange in Cornhill. Sealed up, at 2 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions. Beware of Counterfeits, such are abroad, accompany'd with Base Insinuations, and Romantick Pretences.

**B**Y Sea or Land, the Venereal Disease is Cured with Safety, Speed, Privacy, Certainty, and without Confinement, by Dr. S. —, at the Golden-Ball, in Half-moon-Court on Ludgate-Hill, who has had 12 Years Experience, and above 1000 Patients in that particular Disease a Box of his Pills and 8 Papers of Powder, with Printed Directions. Price 7 s.